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Shp SIDDONS, Captain E. B. Cabb, 28th April.

Shp SHERIDAN, Captain F. A. Depeyater, 28th May.

Shp SHERIDAN, Captain B. I. H. Trask, 28th June.

FROM LIVEAROOL.

Shp SHERIDAN, Captain B. I. H. Trask, 11th April.

Shp GARRICK, Captain B. I. H. Trask, 11th April.

Shp ROSCUS, Captain John Collins, 11th May.

Shp SIDDONS, Captain E. B. Cobb, 11th June.

OLD LINE LIVERPOOL PACKETS. THE OLD LINE of Packet despatched in the followin a ting day falls on Sunday, the last day, viz.— From T.e CAMBRIDGE, The ENGLAND,
750 tons,
850 tons,
The ENGLAND,
750 tons,
8. Bartlet The OXFORD, 8. Barry 800 tons, 2. Rathby Tae MONTEZUMA, The EUROPE, The NEW YORK, (new) 950 tons, T.B. Cropper T.B. Cropper T.B. Cropper G. A. Cole The YORKSHIRE (new) 1656 tons,

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D. G. Bailey,
bese ships are not surpassed
seir cabin accommodations,
my vessels in the trade.

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[Correspondence of the Herald.]

PENSACOLA, June 5, 1844.

Cruize of the Potomac in the Gulf.—Social Life in Texas.—Annexation and Tender Beef. DEAR BENNET!

mything that relates to Texas, and believing it to be the duty of every good citizen to rescue from oblivion the brilliant achievements of his country men, especially those of naval prowess, I am induced to attempt a brief and unpretending narrative of he late cruise of the U. S. Frigate Potomac, to that

On the morning of the 9th of May, 1844, the ship was approaching, with cautious heed, the Bay of Galveston, with a most belligerent look, intent or unishing, "according to orders," anybody that might be disposed to interfere with our negociations A fair wind was fast bringing us to land. At 1 P M., a cast of the lead was got, and immediately an order to tack ship and stand off. This was a more of great excitement, as all eyes had been straining to get a sight of the land. What could be the matter? The after guard was in great commotion, and "gathered in groups," to discuss the question. One affirmed that the Commodere, on looking at the mud on the bottom of the lead, said something like

ing at the mud on the bottom of the lead, said something like

"Fe, å, lo, fum;

I smell the blood of an Englishman.";

Though, when cornered by old Hatch, the captain of the alter-guard, he was not willing to take his oath of the fact. Paul Pry, who, by the way, is a very knowing personage, being on intimate terms with the cook, and looking into the coppers two or three times every day, had just before it struck two bells, asserted that we were going into Galveston; and this order came nigh being the death of him. Fearing he might have a fit, a little "heavy wet," was administered, and he revived without experiencing any serious inconvenience. Just as the first shock of disappointment was wearing off and we began to console ourselves with the reflection that we should return to our friends, with more eyes and hair than we probably should, if we had actually landed in Texas, an order was given for "all hands to bring ship to anchor." Now the mystery was solved. Before we were not at a prudent distance, and now we anehored twenty-five miles from Galveston Bar, and about thirty-four from the city. After the sails were furled and every thing secured, a council of war was held to select some person of suitable diplomatic and military qualifications, to perform the delicate and dangerous duty of effecting a landing on the approaching day; Friday being the Commodor's lucky day, the day on which we had sailed trom pert four successive times. Fortunately for "our beloved country," we had on board an officer who had distinguished himself in a diplomatic way at Qualla Battoo, and was at the storning of that important place, as well as at the taking of Muckie. He was immediately selected for that duty, and early the next morning, the 10th day of May, 1844—a day long to be remembered in the history of our gallant little navy—he left the ship in the third cutter, armed with six muskets besides the weapons he had on his person. (At the suggestion of the captain, i believe he took six fishing-lines) As the officer had been in

our distinguished visitor, all religious exercises were dispensed with on the Sabbath. Just before noon on the 13th, our Chargé leit the ship in company with the captain and several officers, and when fairly clear of the ship, was saluted with the usual number of guns. During the salute, he shood up in the boat with his venerable head bared to the sun and breeze, his heart leaping at every discharge of our large 32's; and when he looked up at "the flag of his beloved country," floating so proudly in the breeze, and occasionally buried in smoke, a big tear stole down over his care-worn cheek, and fell on a bosom swelling with the deepest emotions of national pride and glory.

As our first expedition to the shore had little time to do much by way of "cementing the union of the two Republics," it was deemed advisable to send the right sort of a deputation in company with the Chargé. The courtly manners and frank and honest address of our captain were not overlooked; and there seeming to be a congeniality of spirit between him and Gen. Murphy, and a remarkable tendency to assimilation in character, he was selected to take command of the cementing deputation. "Par nobile fr.trum, as we say in French," remarked Paul Pry from the forbidden horse block, as he surveyed the two worthies pacing the quarter deck. "Odi profanum vulgus, as we say in modern Greek," returned "the Count." At this juncture of affairs, it was suggested that the cement might not sick unless laid on with a democratic trowel, and hereupon the former editor of the North Carolina Standard was appointed attaché to the cementing deputation. As a powerful auxiliary in softening and rendering plastic any antagonistic influences, as well as for the purpose of bringing the German population into the annexation project, our fine German Band accompanied the deputation. As the Band were going off to the Flirt, our Chaplain looking at them from the executive gratings, with his usual grave demeanor, repeated the passage from Shakspeare, beginning. "He that hath

dress to his son Louis Phillippe, after his victory at Waterloo:—

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage, Blow a rock, or split a cabbage."

"Do tell," says the parson. This interesting literary discussion was broken off by the appearance of the Commodore, at whose approach the executive gratings were instantly vacated. Now we are on board the First and under way for Galveston—The yarns spun by old Pompano we shall not notice alow, as they are not material to our present narration, and may serve for another time. We were struck, on entering the harbor of Galveston, with the amount of shipping, the convenient wharves, and the business-like appearance of the place. It must, from its location, be the New York of Texas, though the bar, on which there is only thirteen feet of water, will be a great drawback. Texas is not wanting in enterprise. Many of its inhabitants show they have in them the "go-ahead" principle in the rapidity with which they pass from their distant homes in the United States to this happy land, where there are no oppressive laws, and where the people have such a high sense of honor, that when confined for supposed murder, they are permitted to pass their nights at home with their families, if they will return to their quarters before sun-rise in the morning. The general opinion in relation to the state of society is egregiously false. We were informed that enly one person has been hung, and he a German who could not speak English, and therefore was unable to explain his case to the Court and Jury. Texas has physical force enough for present purposes, but, as the Colonel well remarked, "the strong arm of industry is useless without instruments and capital to work with," and this appears to be just the case with the Texians. But to return to our cementing party. We were no sooner received with cordiality by the natives than the work commenced—a slight humidity being first added to the radical moisture. We were all curi-

ous to see with what system of tactics the captain would open: and were soon astonished at the wisdom of his course, for, like a true saior as he is, he began by conciliating the women, passing off for a gentleman of forty, though I believe his true age is somewhat above that figure. However, he won many hearts by his misinuating manners, as did the Col. also; who, like a true carpet knight, "served out" the most delicate compliments in that elegance of manner and beauty of diction, for which most southern gentlemen are highly distinguished. We also did our pretties to be fascinating, and we fancy we did not fail entirely; though like old Squires, the captain of the fo'castle, we do not pride ourself greatly on our good looks. It must not be forgotten that all this time the band were operating in conjunction with us, rendering hearts far more tender than Pensacola beef, with the pathetic strains of "Lucy Long," and "Old Dan Tucker." In connection with these moves on land, a party was got up on board the Flirt, a real gem of its kind, and I am told by the knowing ones that it would not saffer in comparison with the most fashionable check apron ball that ever came off in Gotham. These efforts were clenched every night by a seranade; for, as the captain of the captain of the country, on an electioneering tour for Henry Clay, as he is an extraordinary man, a giant in physical and mental powers. Alter the erection of the pole, we had some most excellent speeches. The instance of the pole, we had some most excellent speeches. The one of the most efficient friends of "Harry of the West," and is mental powers and ten, but still retains the fire and energy of his youth, and is one of the most efficient friends of "Harry of the West," and is meast ardently engaged in the canvass. I hope he may protract his life by spending the remainder of his years in some very genial clime—upon the banks of the Tiber or the "dark rolling long the remainder of his years in some very genial clime—upon the banks of the Tiber or the "dark were in favor of annexation, we called on the dignitaries, and exchanged such civilities as are customary among the representatives of sieter Republics. Whether our efforts shall prove fruiful or
not, time, in whose womb all fostal events are,
will disclose. If she brings the birth, we hope
the Fleet Surgeon, who is most skilful in that department of his profession, will be present at the
accouchement. Be assured, dear Sir, that we
"done our best;" indeed, the Col. so over-exerted
himself among the ladies, that it like to have cost
him his life. I am happy to add that he has entirely recovered. After receiving the kindest attentions from the Galvestonians, for which we
shall ever hold them in the most grateful remembrance, we returned to our ship, feeling conscious
that in an absence of four days (during which time
we sent off fresh beef and vegetables twice.) we
had done the state much service and put General
Murphy (without its costing him a cent; for we
paid our bills at Shaw's.) under the highest obligations, which he will, no doubt, acknowledge in
the handsomest manner through the Secretary of
State. Your's truly,

Bridgeport.
[Correspondence of the Herald.]
BRIDGEPORT, June 29, 1844.

Great Excitement-City Bond Trial-Great Whig Meeting-Prospects of the Whigs-The Standard

AMES GORDON BENNETT, Esq:-Words cannot express, nor the mind of man conceive, of the prodigious excitement in our usually quiet city, created by the appearance of my letter in your paper of last Wednesday. Persons of every description-the young, the old, the halt running to and fro in vigilant search of the Herald.

the maimed, and the blind—might have been seen running to and fro in vigilant search of the Herald. In fact, all was one continued scene of confusion, amid cries of "Herald!" "Herald!!" "Herald!!!" "Have you seen the Herald!" "Who has got the Herald?" "Where can I find the Herald!" and ten thousand other anxious enquiries, were reiterated again and again, by hundreds of our citizens who for years heretofore have not shown the least anxiety in regard to anything.

The trial of the question whether the private property of an individual corporator can be taken for the payment of the corporate debts, came off on Thursday last. Messrs. Huntingdon, U. S. S., and the Hon. J. A. Spencer of your State, appeared in behalf of the city, and contended first that the law of our legislature, authorising the city of Bridgeport to issue said bonds was unconstitutional, inasmuch as it did not provide for the payment of a just compensation to the individual whose properhad been taken—being totally repugnant, not only to the first principles of our government, but in direct confliction to that clause of the constitution, which enacts, "that private property shall not be taken for a public use without a just compensation" These gentlemen did honor to themselves, to the States of which they are citizens, and to the vital and important controversy which involves mor or less the life endearing interests of many of our citizens.

Messrs. Dutton, of this city, and Hawley, of Stamford, on the part of the defence, insisted that private property was holden to satisfy the corporate debts of the city, because each citizen was a party to the corporate acts. Secondly, because the resolution passed by the General Assembly expressly provided that the effects of the citizens of Bridgeport were pledged and firmly bound for the redemption of the bonds that had and might be issued. The defence was attended with great ability, and with no lack of zeal and learning. The decision has not yet been rendered.

The whigs of this city, determined not to be

The defence was attended with great ability, and with no lack of zeal and learning. The decision has not yet been rendered.

The whigs of this city, determined not to be outdone by the locos, held a large and animated meeting here last night. Hon. J. A. Spencer addressed the audience in his usual logical, conclusive and effective manner, intervened now and then with astounding applause. He closed with a loud and eloquent appeal to the party to arouse from their lethargy, and march boldly on from conquering to conquess. After many munutes of vociferous cheering by the multitude, loud cries for Alfred Edwards resounded throughout the hall. Mr. Edwards mounted the rostrum amid loud cheers and cries of "Go it Alf—"Propell Codfish"—What are you about dere, darkee?" Mr. E. remarked in substance as follows:—Brother whigs, I must confess that after listening to the able address of the honorable and distinguished gentleman from New York, I feel little inclined to say anything, for the very reason that there remains nothing to be said. But, gentlemen, we must not be found napping. Let our watchword be action! (Loud cheers) We must put a veto to loco toco misrule. (Great laughter). Mr. E. discussed in a very able manner the great impolicy of the immediate annexation of Texas and the great public utility of a protective tariff and the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands. He entertained the meeting for nearly an hour in an eloquent and impressive manner, and closed with the following, amidst roars of thundering approbation: "Next November we Whigs will say in the words of the immortal Perry," We have met the emeny and they are ours." The probability is that the Whigs will carry this State at the ensuing election by five thousand majority.

The Standard, a whig print, published in this its invented as a series wheet, and conducted with

thousand majority.

The Standard, a whig print, published in the The Standard, a whig print, published in this city, is quite a spicy sheet, and conducted with great talent. The editor is a sound logician and politician, and has gained for himself an enviable notoriety as a punster. He was once sorely kicked by a mare, from the effects of which he has never recovered. He has a deadly hostility to mares, and especially to the one that thus basely insulted his highness. It would be advisable for him to eat a hearty dinner, and take a few boxes of Sherman's select fisticuff beets. With the best wishes for your future success and prosperity, I am, yours, &c. More Anon.

PARIS, BOURBON Co. Ky., June 22, 1844. Old Bourbon-Her Characteristics-The Erection of a Clay Pole, about two hundred feet high, by James K. Polk-Speeches of G.venor Metcalf, the Hon. W. W. Southgage, Gen. Leslie Combs, and William K. Well-Clay Festival, given by the Eviscopal Ladies, for a Benevolent Purpose-The Certain Triumph of the Whigs and Inevitable Defeat of the Poor Loco-Polkos-The Herald, &c. You have no doubt often heard and perhaps tast ed of "Old Bourbon," whose golden beams of beauty still burn, irradiate and play upon the shelves of Thurston and Talbutt, the frequent visits of Vickers and Brown to this place, to the contrary notwithstanding. The devil will have his due. This is the first agricultural county of the State, distinguished alike for its fine stock, its Bertrande, Durhams, Blakewells and Berkshires, and its fine blue-grass pastures, which now cover the whole county with its green mantle, which together with the thick foliage of the sugar-tree, recalls the reminiscences of the "dark and bloody ground." This is emphatically the richest county in the state in point of soil. "Here grain and flower and fruit gush from the earth, until the land runs o'er."

But, I sat down to give you a brief account of the proceedings of to-day, which, probably, will not be uninteresting to your numerous readers on both sides of the Atlantic, and which will ever be memorable to the lovers of Whig principles, Henry Clay and beautiful women, to which the memories of all who were present, will ever cling and linger with pleasure and delight. You may have learned that there is a very worthy and extimable Whig living here by the name of James K. Polk, who as soon ed of "Old Bourbon," whose golden beams of

Surely, if you could have heard our huzzas, you would have thought we had

"Throats of brass, and adamantine lungs."

Mr. Polk designs soon to traverse the whole country, on an electioneering tour for Henry Clay, a la mode Bear, the Ohio blacksmith. If he should go to your city, be sure to make his acquaintance, as he is an extraordinary man, a giant in physical and mental powers. After the erection of the pole, we had some most excellent speeches. The tirst speaker was ex-Governor Metcalf, that glorious old man, who is known in Kentucky as the old "Stonehammer," from his trade. The old Governor is now nearly three score and ten, but still retains the fire and energy of his youth, and is one of the most efficient friends of "Harry of the West," and is mest ardently engaged in the canvass. I hope he may protract his lite by spending the remainder of his years in some very genial clime—upon the banks of the Tiber or the "dark rolling Danube." The duties of a plenipotentiary, with an active secretary, might be discharged by him with great success. The next speaker was the Hon. W. W. Southgage, who highly entertained the assembly for a short time by his great wit and thrilling eloquence. Gen. Leshe Combanext addressed the multitude, and particularly the ladies, who were present, and made a very fine speech. The General said he believed strongly that Henry Clay would be the next President, Clayton next, then Crittenden, and the next the delicacy of his situation prevented him from naming. William K. Wall, Esq., then spoke to the people in one of the most argumentative and conclusive speeches I have ever heard. But I have yet to tell you of the greatest attraction to me st the day. The Clay testival, which was given at night, by the Episcopal ladie, at the Union House, for a purely benevolent purpose. It was a grand and beautiful entertainment, which reflected the greatest honor upon the ladies of the Episcopal Church. I shall not attempt a description of the entertainment. It would require the pen of an Irving and t

Clay.

The Herald is read here by all who can get a sight of it. Your triumph over Hughes and Wikoff is complete. Nothing more at present, but perhaps anon.

W. W. I.

[Correspondence of the New York Herald] New Haven, Wednesday, June 26. Doings at New Haven-Vegeto-Repealo-Politico

Philosophy-English History-Astronomy-Dioramas-Olio Concerts-Temperance-Geology-Mormoniem-Discussion-Megoscope-omania,&c AMES GORDON BENNETT, Esq.

ocation in the land of steady habits, has been, duing the past week, the arena of confusion, comunded of vegetation, repeal, politics, &c. First, on Thursday evening the Rev. Dr. Bacon ectured on English History, to from 600 to 700 peole, a considerable portion of whom were ladies,

ple, a considerable portion of whom were ladies, dear souls;) their presence imparts a brilliancy even to Historical lectures.

On Friday we had an excellent lecture on astronomy, illustrated by the justly celebrated "Russel's Planetarium."

Saturday we had the diorama of the Battle of Bunker's Hill, and Olio Concerts.

On Sunday we had a glorious temperance meeting, three-fourths of which were of the lemenine gender, whose eyes sparkled like champagne, each and all determined to have real cold water husbands—of course, whea they can get them. They

place. Accordingly, at 75

wery modest.

Monday was a great day, the repeal meeting having been fixed to take place. Accordingly, at 7½ o'clock, I went to the Park to witness the procession, which commenced moving towards the Hall exactly at 55 minutes past 7.

This tremendous moving mass consisted of an animated specimen of the gourd or pumpkin species, (crossed a leetle perhaps with the savoy cabbage or sulphur brocol) added to which was the President of the Repeal Association, a sort of scavenger, by the way, to a federal paper in this city. On this tremendous procession reaching the hall (or garret) the meeting consisted of thirty-seven persons, including four boys and six niggers. The President spoke of the imprisonment of O'Connell, requesting all present to exert themselves in the cause of liberty, (this brought a thunder of applause from the niggers), spoke of the the debt owing to Horace Greeley. Thurlow Weed and Bishop Hughes for their disinterested exertions in favor of repeal; apologized for the room and the speaker, and want of adaptation in both; this showed his sagacity, as an unventilated room is evidently not the best place for vegetables to flourish in; he was right, for poor Horace never attempted a flourish the whole evening. Poor Greeley must be hard pushed to be driven here in the name of repeal, to assist the election of Cley and Frelinghuysen. However, he repeated some of Jack the Giant-killer, Arabian Nights, and Pilgrims' Progress, with quotations from Lord Aberdeen's despatches. After telling the audience (which now amounted to 42) that he had dreamed of liberty the previous night, he sat down. Of course "on dis ticlar kashen" uncle Pete went round with the hat—(the rent of the room was \$2). The tellers reported the collection to be \$1.75, at the announcement of which poor Greeley sloped. His friends supposed he went on board the steamboat for New York. Thus ended this mighty gathering of squashes, bipeds, niggers, and politicians.

this mighty gathering of squashes, bipeds, niggers, and politicians.

On each morning we have a lecture on the pleasing science of geology, by Professor Silinian.—
These are highly instructive, and delivered in the Professor's easy and truly pleasing style, commencing at 8 and closing at 9—good hour that. If 5 or 6 of the students would show a little more attention, it would save the Professor those pointed and personal allusions during his lecture. I shall attend to these disorderlies hereafter.

On Tuesday evenings, in Saunders' Hall, a discussion between a Student and a Mormon Priest; rather small potatoes.

On Tuesday evenings, in Sandaria Tan, a discussion between a Student and a Mormon Priest; rather small potatoes.

Next is Megascopism, yes, one more newism.—
This Megascope is a new machine exhibited every afteraoon and evening at the Temple where Ole Boli has his performance.

The Megasscope is constructed on the united principle of the Drummond and Bude lights, incorporating both, and entirely supersedes the Oxy-Hydrogen microscope and magic lantern. It throws its objects on 50 feet square of muslin; the figures are the same which were exhibited before Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, &c, last winter. Should the proprietors of this tremendous machine come to your city, call and see it. Its lights are infinitely more brilliant than any thing I have ever before seen. The phrenzied laughter produced by the objects displayed by it, convulses every person and "makes those laugh who never laughed before, and those who used to laugh, now laugh the more." In fact, it appears well calculated to supersede Millerism and Mesmerism, in the supply it will afford to the insane hospitals. Hurra, for the compound double megascope! and megascopomania.

Here is also just arrived the model of a female,

the compound double megascope! and megascopomania.

Here is also just arrived the model of a female, which was exhibited and lectured upon in New York the last spring, for several weeks, but not yet exhibited here.

So here are lots of fun, lots of humbug, lots of science, and isms, dandies, and pretty girls; a sketch of which shall be recorded each passing week, and transmitted to your invaluable paper, if you deem them worthy of (postage and) insertion. Therein, by the bye, I look at your paper in connection with others, as a kind of Nathan Strong among the squatters, viz: a real regulator.

Very respectfully yours,

J. G.
P. S.—There is also a New Haven and New York Railroad stock-o-mania getting up here.

Wait and pray!

dence of the New York Herald.] BLOOMINGTON, Iowa, June 14, 1844. Prospects-Trade-Navigation-Western Rivers Crops-Floods-Storms-Hurricanes, &c.

Our country is in prosperity, and this prosperity nas reached the "Far West." There is a decided and perceptible improvement this year over last; our produce brings cash, and a fair price-our armers are doing well-our merchants are selling large quantities of goods to supply the necessities of the people who had long been in great want. A oushel of wheat used to buy three pounds of nails or tiron-now it will buy from eight to ten. It used to take three bushels of wheat to buy one of salt-now it is exchanged pound for pound. The

or liron—now it will buy from eight to ten. It used to take three bushels of wheat to buy one of salt—now it is exchanged pound for pound. The merchants are building—the mechanics are at work, and all the complicated machinery of industry moves on in perfect order, harmony, and happiness. The market of Elloomington is as good as that of Cincinnati. Let us make the calculation and see. The produce of the Upper Mississippi and of the Ohio goes via New Orleans, and the merchandize is brought back the same way. The distance from the mouth of the Ohio to either place is about 600 miles. There are the Falls at Louisville, and here are the Rapids of the Mississippi, but the low water never stops navigation here. The natural advantages there is in our favor. I do not know what the price of ireight up and down to Cincinnati is, but I will give it on this river. Freight from Iowa to Saint Louis per cwt., 8 to 10 cents; Saint Louis to New Orleans, 15 to 25; New Orleans to Saint Louis, 25 to 50; Saint Louis to Iowa, 8 to 12½. A merchant told me that his goods last year were brought from New York to Iowa at 70 cents per cwt. This year the whole cost of transportation was at the extreme low price of 40 cents per cwt. Speaking of navigation and freights, brings me in view of the political world; and oh! what a world of woe, of distrust, distraction and disgust! Can it be possible that the wise men who are sent from the North and from the South to legislate for the nation are so regardless of the true interest of this commercial country, as to allow every ton of freight that passes the Louisville Canal, to pay a toll of nearly one dollai! Again, when the Mississippi over the rapids is four dollars per ton!! With the Louisville Canal, the United States own a part of the stock, and they only rob the commerce of that amount; while with these rapids the damage and frequently the total wreck of our fine steamboats—the damage to goods, the time lost, and the hard earned pay which the boatmen get, is an immense dead loss to the world

mails.

I make these statements of facts to you, because there are thousands who read your paper who are grasping with all anxiety and interest, whatever information they can get of the country, the commerce and trade, the crops, the climate and weather, the politics and religion, the health and happiness of the Far West.

In February it rained a great deal—in March it was very wet—April was extremely wet and rainy—May far exceeded anything previous. It was very wet—April was extremely wet and rainy storm and blow, shower and lightnings, and wet and rainy. June—oh! I give it up now. This the 14th day; it rained alternately every other day up to the lith, and now it has set in for a long storm. This is the third day of the storm, and the rain is pouring down in perfect torients. The first half of this month as far exceeds May as May did the drought of last year. The level prairies are perfectly covered with water, and the creeks and slues are flowing full. It is all day with the corn crop. If the corn fails this year it is the first failure since the settlement of I towa—10 years. The prospect for wheat, oats, por not the did with the corn crop, unless they fatten on nuts as is often the case. The larmers can put any quantity of hay, and keep their horses, cattle and sheep well through the winter. Corn in the man sheep well through the winter. Corn in the man sheep well through the winter. Corn in the man sheep well through the winter. Corn in the man sheep well through the winter. Corn in the man sheep well through the winter. Corn in the man sheep well through the winter. Corn in the man sheep well through the winter. Corn in the field at the South, all the inland seas of the coil again in subterraneans vaults—hear the voice of a wild Irish girl, and take courage—final-yield the did to the coil at the south of the field at the South, all the inland seas of the coil at the south of the coil at the south of the field at the South all the light of the state of the field at the south of the field at the south of t

great are its supplies, from its myriad of collateral sources, that it roams as though its fountain floods would continue to roll on, until it empties into the Gulf, at the South, all the inland seas of the North. For more than two months past it has been vibrating up and down, not varying four feet from its extreme height. We can imagine the magnitude of this flood of waters, even so high up as this, when we reflect that the flood-gates of no less than six rivers of considerable magnitude are raised, one after another, as the warm season advances north, and then is added the main river, which comes rolling down the magnificent cataract of St. Anthony. But the channel here is of such capacity that its ebb and flow seldom exceeds 10 feet, and this year, of extreme high water, it has not exceeded thirteen.

On the 6th of June, a tremendous hurricane passed through the northern part of this county, in south-eastern direction, into Illinois, sweeping before it trees, fences, grain fields, houses and barns. A log cabin stands about as strong as a brick house, but the log cabin, and the frame house, were alike torn in pieces and killing and bruising the inhabitants. We have heard of five lives being lost. We cannot yet learn the extent of the hurricane, nor its destruction to life and property. We have heard of its track about eighty miles in length, where it

cannot yet learn the extent of the hurricane, nor its destruction to life and property. We have heard of its track about eighty miles in length, where in had reached Henderson and Knoxsville, two flour ishing villages in Illinois, which sustained much damage. Another hurricane the same day crossed the Mississippi 30 miles above the first, in a direction a little to the north of east, and crossed Rock River, near Prophet's Town. This country is a little more subject to whirlwinds and lightning than the East.

Yours with respect, lows.

[Correspondence of the Herald.] Hupson, Saturday Morning, June 29. Further Particulars of the Terrible Fire-Great Loss of Property .- Our City again in Ruins. A tremendous conflagration has again visited u

and laid in ruins the lower part of the city. The fire broke out in the store house adjoining the Tow-boat store of Hubbell, Clark, & Co., on the wharf, extending to the wool warehouse of Mr. Butts, and the freighting house of W. J. Hernence & Son, thence crossing Water street, and lestroying the entire block of buildings; (dwellingand stores;) thence it extended to the lumber yard and stores;) thence it extended to the lumber yard, owned by George Power; also the lumber yard owned by George Power; also the lumber yard owned by Gharles M'Arthur; thence to the extensive oil works of Barnard Curtiss & Co, near the Railroad Depot. The fire extended South, raging most furiously, over three entire blocks. The wind was high, and from the North-west, which bid defiance to our efficient Fire Department. The steamer Fairfield had got up steam, for New York, and lying in the slip directly in front of the store from which the fire was first discovered. It is supposed to have taken fire from that boat, the wind blowing directly on shore. The Fairfield immediately repaired to Catskill, whence she brought two first rate engines, manned to the teeth, with as brave and determined a lot of men, as ever dared the fiery element. The Fire Department from Athens, with their machines, were soon across the river, and by their entire exertions, the large brick store, owned by Pentz & Co., of New York, was saved, though much damaged. The steamer Hope, Capt James Byrnes, came to assist in towing the vessels from the docks, and by the prompt aid of this worthy Captain, much property was saved, though several vessels were burned before they could be removed A great quantity of oil in casks was rolled off the whart into the river. Mr. Butts is the greates sufferer, having a large quantity of wool burned, which, together with the building, was not insured. The amount of damage is at present beyond computation. The fire commenced about half-past o'clock, and burned furiously until about 12 o'clock, before it was got under.

Our city has never suffered so great a loss, though wned by George Power; also the lumber yard

Our city has never suffered so great a loss, though many more buildings were burned at the great fire in August, 1838, and at that time was set on fire by a s camboat. M.

A RAMBLE THROUGH THE ASTOR HOUSE.-The Astor House-small words, but full of meaning; nultum in parvo, and not so very little either, for the House stands about 200 feet square, covering a whole block, in the very heart of the city of New York-an entire mountain of granite, five stories high. Big and little it contains 308 rooms, equal to a pretty considerable sized city. Rent about \$22,-000. Accommodate about 400 people.

This House is now, and has been for the last five years, under the joint command of two generalissimos, General R. B. Coleman out of doors, and General Charles A. Stetson in doors, two as crack Generals as can be found between Texas and Madagasta

General Charles A. Stetson in doors, two as crack Generals as can be found between Texas and Madawaska.

The present officers of the ship are first Lieutenant James Stetson, who is really the master spirit of the establishment. Next is second Lieutenant George Watrise, a first rate fellow and fixture in the House. Messis Jackson and Samuel Coleman, who were formerly connected officially with the establishment have left, the latter to take Gadsby's Hotel at Washington, while the former is suffering under ill health.

Mr. George Thomas is the Clerk.

Any one who shall now visit the Astor House, will find it undergoing process of purgation and revivification—new painting throughout, also entire new carpeting, new chairs, new sofas, new tables, new everything.

The Ladies' Drawing Room in the southern corner upon the first, or marble floor, is in process of paining by Sig. Brigaldi, in a style of elegance unequalled in America. It will be fitted up in a style of regal magnificence.

Upon this floor, fronting on Broadway, are numerous receiving rooms, for both ladies and gentlemen. Here, in this northern corier, you may suck your sherry cobbler, or your mint julep, through a glass tube, any day of the year, save Sunday, on which day, according to the new execution of the city laws, no liquors will be mixed for strangers. There is a room where you may lay off and puff your regalia or your principe and lounge at your will.—Here you can receive your friend and talk over the price of stocks, make bets on the result of the ensuing presidential election, talk scandal and intrigue, or do any thing else in the line of honorand decorum. Across the hall is a large and extensive reading room.

On Vesey street is the gentlemen's. And if you are curious in such matters, you could not fail to be interested to visit either of these dining room, and upon Barcley street is the gentlemen's. And if you are curious in such matters, you could not fail to be interested to visit either of these dining room, and the hour of "Drill." It is

the Duke of Wellington, and Hero of all the Waterloo's.

Lieut. 'Stetson.—Attention the whole! Form a line! Front, face! Left, face! Right, face!—Prepare to remove, covers' Remove, covers!—For soup, march! Carry, soup! Shoulder, mutton! Present, roast beef! Port, wine! And so forth, &c.

The above orders were given, and executed too, in perfect silesce; not a word is spoken; but Lieut. Stetson takes his position at the head of the table, and by the simple motion of his hand, or the blink of his eye, every command is both given and understood. Captain Charles Stetson's own Light Guards, of which he is the renowned commander, cannot handle gun and ramrod with greater precision, although they might perchance equal them in the handling of knife and fork.

Let us now take a hasty tour through the house, with the sealers haste tour through the house, and the sealers has the sealers were "Half added."

Stetson says that every thing in the line of food consumed in the establishment is manufactured within the house. No pastry nor sweetmeats, nor any thing of the kind is purchased from without doors. Some of the finest yeast in the city is made here, and the Lieutenant declares upon his honor, that all the great alto singers always come down there to get a drink of his yeast, in order to raise the highest notes—hem!

Another dark passage, and you come to the preserve room. Again you hear the sweet voice of Rosa Dagny, the wild Irish girl, and anon find yourself in the store-room. This is nothing but a large grocety—the Astor House gracery—where the grocer keeps his books, debit and credit, with as much accuracy as any other grocer in town.—And it might have been added in place, that the laundress keeps the same debit and credit, in relation to every item that enters the wash. Next to the grocery is the wine cellar, where are stored some \$20,000 worth of the choicest wines. These are the chief profits of the house.

In different parts of the restablishment are the

the grocery is the wine cellar, where are stored some \$20,000 worth of the choicest wines. These are the chief profits of the house.

In different parts of the establishment are the rooms for porters, for private servants, for colored servants, with the respective dining rooms, sleeping rooms, &c., &c.

Upon the upper floor is a fire engine, which will not only throw water 30 feet above the roof of the house, but by the aid of hose, transmit it at three minutes notice to any part of the premises.

The Croton water rises to the top of the windows on the fourth floor, counting to marble floor the first—the fifth from the street.

On the upper floor are four water tanks about ten feet square, which are filled with Croton water forced up into them by the steam engine below.—The use of the Croton renders useless the immense cistern originally constructed for the house. The bathing rooms are among the luxuries of the house, which contains many others not here enumerated.

As we are giving a bird's-eye view of the establishment, it may not be amiss to add that families occupying private parlors pay three dollars per day, each individual. Ladies and gentlemen at either of the ordinaries pay two dollars per day.

We conclude the sketch by saying, that the proprietors of the Astor House are gentlemen of pleasing address, who always say, "Yes, sir," and never, "No." They keep the house, on the one hand, with order and regularity, and on the other, with hospitality and liberality.

THE TROUBLE IN PROVIDENCE.—Very exaggerated reports, as is natural, have been circulated shout a large meeting on the bridge, Thursday evening, and a disposition to riot. The number of persons collected did not exceed 150 or 200; hardly more than would assemble at that spot any day, by the overturning of a carriage. The Mayor directed them not to obstruct the streets, and one man who refused to obey, and manifested an inclination to make a row, was quietly taken to the watch house. The rest immediately dispersed, and no listurbance ensued.—Providence Journal, June 29.

ARMY .- General Worth and Capt. Savage from

Discharger -Dale, charged with the murder of

FACTORY BURNED.—The Eagle Cotton Factory on the Sauquoit creek, Oneida county, was struck by lightning on Monday, and consumed.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

C. G. PAGE,

307 PEARL STR ET

WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the rublic that he has reduced his prices to suit the times, or fine Call Boots at \$1.00 and \$1.00. Boots mace to \$5.00.

reactio paier, and will be accompanied by the present of the Pictorial World (for one year) will be incompress of the Pictorial World (for one year) will be presented with Three Premiums, (see prospectus.) be presented with Three Premiums, (see prospectus.) No. 110 Nassan attest, N. Y.